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Beyond the After Life

[death](#) [powers](#) [magic](#)

102 1 5

Chapter 1 by Parkour_Ninja

It had happened, I had died. One moment life is passing by like a speeding bullet the next moment the bullet impales your heart. People often argued about what happened after you died, many people thought it was designed based on how you lived your first life. And that was true people who spent their lives, helping however they could get a reward based on what they like. The others, however, got tortured for what they did. I had done both good and bad and 'the god' had tortured me by forcing me to continue life in the first world instead of the 'highland.' And my reward was the ability to do anything within certain limits until I had done enough good to transcend. But I was perfectly fine with this. It was better I felt I had unfinished business back home. Once I was back in a coffin just simply teleported back on land. The graveyard was near a highway and I decided to hitch hike to rid the world of evil people. The first guy said he would kill me, but I created a gun out of nothing to scare him. He then crashed and died. I teleported home and thought I should be dramatic and made my body rotten and gross, bloody and moldy. Unlocked the door with my powers and walked right in.

Chapter 2 by Addison Crawford



I had been wandering around the graveyard looking for a place to settle down. I had seen a small black cabin in the distance and decided to go check it out. I walked closer to the cabin and saw a woman sitting outside on the porch. She had long dark hair and was wearing a simple dress. I approached her and asked if she knew where I could find some supplies. She looked at me with a weary expression and said, "I'm sorry, but I don't know where to find supplies. You might want to try the town over there." I thanked her and continued on my way.

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I continued walking through the woods, trying to find a place to settle down. I had been walking for hours and was getting tired. I saw a small stream nearby and decided to stop for a break. I sat down on a rock and took a deep breath. As I was resting, I heard a rustling in the bushes. I turned around and saw a large black bear walking towards me. I tried to run away, but the bear was too fast. It pounced on me and I screamed in fear. The bear then stood over me and growled. I was scared, but I knew I had to fight back. I grabbed a stick from the ground and started swinging it at the bear's head. The bear backed away and ran off. I was relieved to be alive, but I knew I had to find a safer place to live.

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cloth off to find a big slit mouth, she asked me do I like how my mouth is... and I said I was very unsure. As soon as I pasted her she looked very confused when I said I was very unsure and I walked further up the stair...

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